



L I F E   A N D   D E A T H

# A L I E N S <sup>TM</sup>

3 OF 4

DAN  
ABNETT

MORITAT

RAIN  
BEREDO

THE BEAST  
WITHIN!







# LIFE AND DEATH ALIENS™

SCRIPT **DAN ABNETT** ART **MORITAT** COLORS **RAIN BEREDO**  
LETTERING **MICHAEL HEISLER** COVER ART **DAVID PALUMBO**

## PART ELEVEN OF SEVENTEEN OF **LIFE AND DEATH**

(see the previous miniseries *Predator: Life and Death* and *Prometheus: Life and Death*)

This story takes place approximately forty-three years after the events in the motion picture *Aliens* (and just over a year after the events in the *Fire and Stone* story cycle).

Captain Paget and her Colonial Marines—along with assorted survivors from ill-fated missions to the planets LV-797 and LV-223—went through hell to finally make it safely back to the USS *Hasdrubal*, only to discover that one member of their party, Chris, believed to be dead, was still alive on the surface of LV-223—inside an Alien hive!

When Paget led a rescue mission back to the planet, the team encountered two others of the presumed dead—Galgo and his Predator companion, Ahab. Together, they make their way to the hive to save Chris . . . even though they may be too late!

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CHRIS,  
WE'RE COMING  
FOR YOU...

SK SSSS









OH  
GOD...OH MY  
GOD...



JILL?

JILL,  
BABY, DO YOU  
COPY?

CHRIS!



SHE'S  
BACK ON!

CHRIS,  
ARE YOU  
STILL OKAY?  
CHRIS?



BABY?  
IS ROTH WITH  
YOU? SERGEANT  
ROTH?

LET  
ME TALK  
TO HIM.

S-SURE!  
SURE!

HERE  
HE IS.



CHRIS,  
IT'S  
ROTH.

WE'VE  
GOT A SQUAD  
MOVING IN ON  
YOUR POSITION  
RIGHT NOW. WE'RE  
GOING TO PULL  
YOU OUT OF  
THERE.

CAN YOU  
DESCRIBE YOUR  
LOCATION?





ROTH,  
SHUT UP  
AND LISTEN  
TO ME.

ARE YOU  
LISTENING?

COPY,  
YES.



DON'T  
WASTE ANY  
MORE LIVES.  
BACK UP AND GET  
CLEAR. DO YOU  
READ ME?

CHRIS,  
WE'RE  
COMING--

ROTH,  
I'M TALKING TO  
YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE  
A PROFESSIONAL.  
PLEASE MAKE A  
PROFESSIONAL  
ASSESSMENT.



JILL CAN'T  
HEAR THIS. SHE  
WON'T HEAR  
THIS. SHE --

SHE  
LOVES ME,  
AND SHE WON'T  
EVER GIVE UP  
HOPE.

BUT  
THERE IS  
NO HOPE.  
NOT FOR  
ME.



WHAT  
IS IT? ROTH,  
WHAT'S SHE  
SAYING?

I'M  
CARRYING  
ONE OF THEM.  
I'VE BEEN  
IMPLANTED.

CHRIS--

LEAVE  
ME. I'M DEAD.  
GET JILL OUT  
OF THERE.



SHE...  
CHRIS...SHE'S  
RECOMMENDING  
WE ABORT.

WHAT?  
NO!





CHRIS, WE ARE COMING FOR YOU! DO YOU HEAR ME? WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!

END OF STORY!



I KNOW WHY YOU'RE SAYING THIS!

THEY GOT YOU, DIDN'T THEY? YOU'RE HOSTING.

WE CAN STILL DO THIS, CHRIS!

Y-YOU CAN'T, BABY...



I TALKED TO A MAN CALLED LORIMER, OKAY? HE'S WEYLAND-YUTANI.

LORIMER?



HE'S PROMISED THE FULL BACKING OF THE COMPANY. WE PULL YOU OUT, FREEZE YOU, GET YOU HOME, AND THEY DO THE EXTRACTION.

THIS IS NOT OVER. YOU ARE NOT OVER.

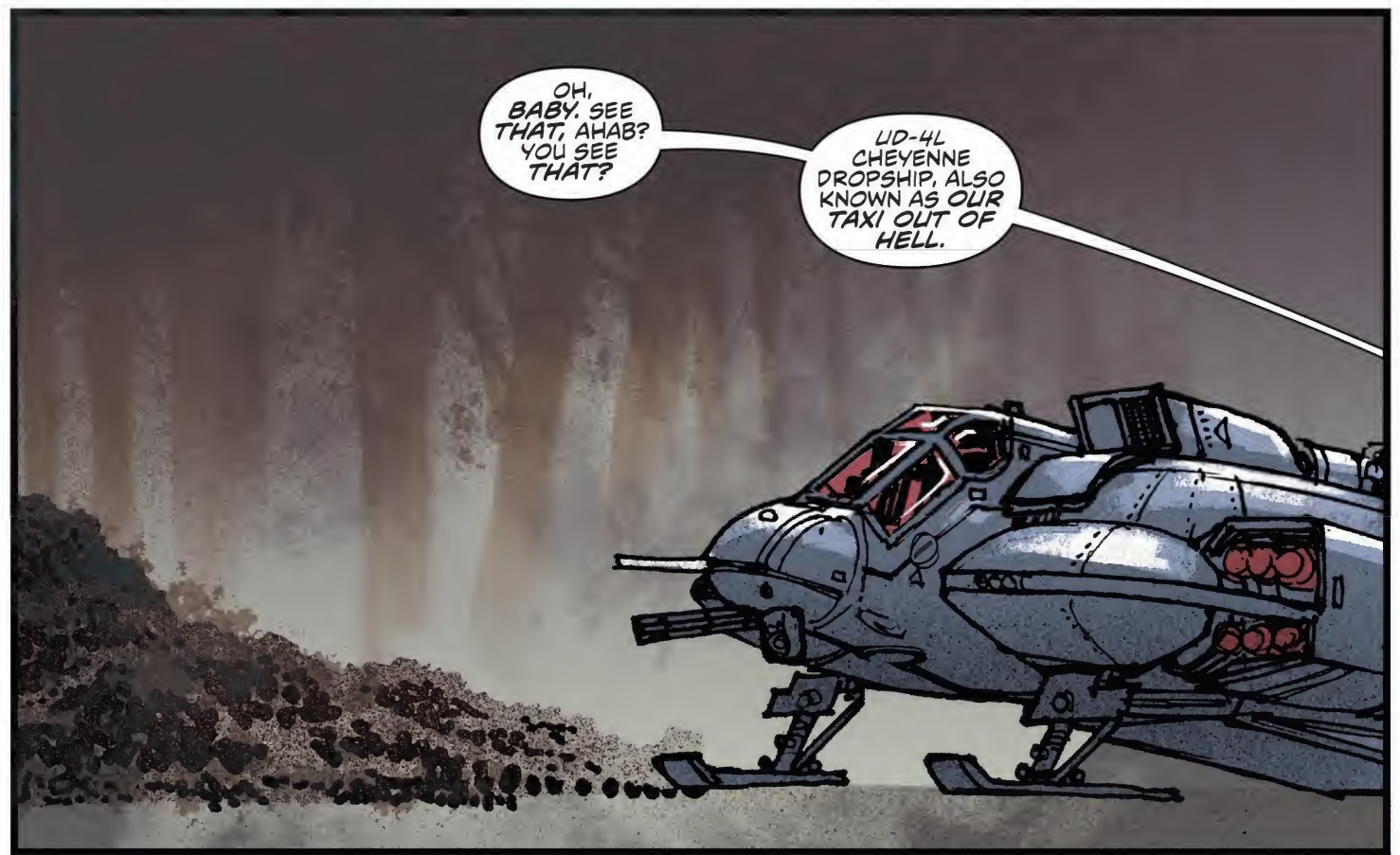
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, BABY.



WELL, I DID AND IT'S DONE.

SO DESCRIBE YOUR LOCATION LIKE SERGEANT ROTH ASKED. HELP US FIND YOU.





OH,  
BABY. SEE  
THAT, AHAB?  
YOU SEE  
THAT?

UD-4L  
CHEYENNE  
DROPSHIP, ALSO  
KNOWN AS OUR  
TAXI OUT OF  
HELL.



GUESS  
THE SOLDIER  
BOYS HAVE ALL  
DEBUSSED.



WHAT  
DO YOU THINK?  
SHOULD WE WAIT FOR  
THEM TO GET BACK,  
OR JUST HOT-WIRE  
THIS BIRD AND  
BOOK?



WHAT?  
WHAT?

I'M THE  
RUTHLESS  
ONE?

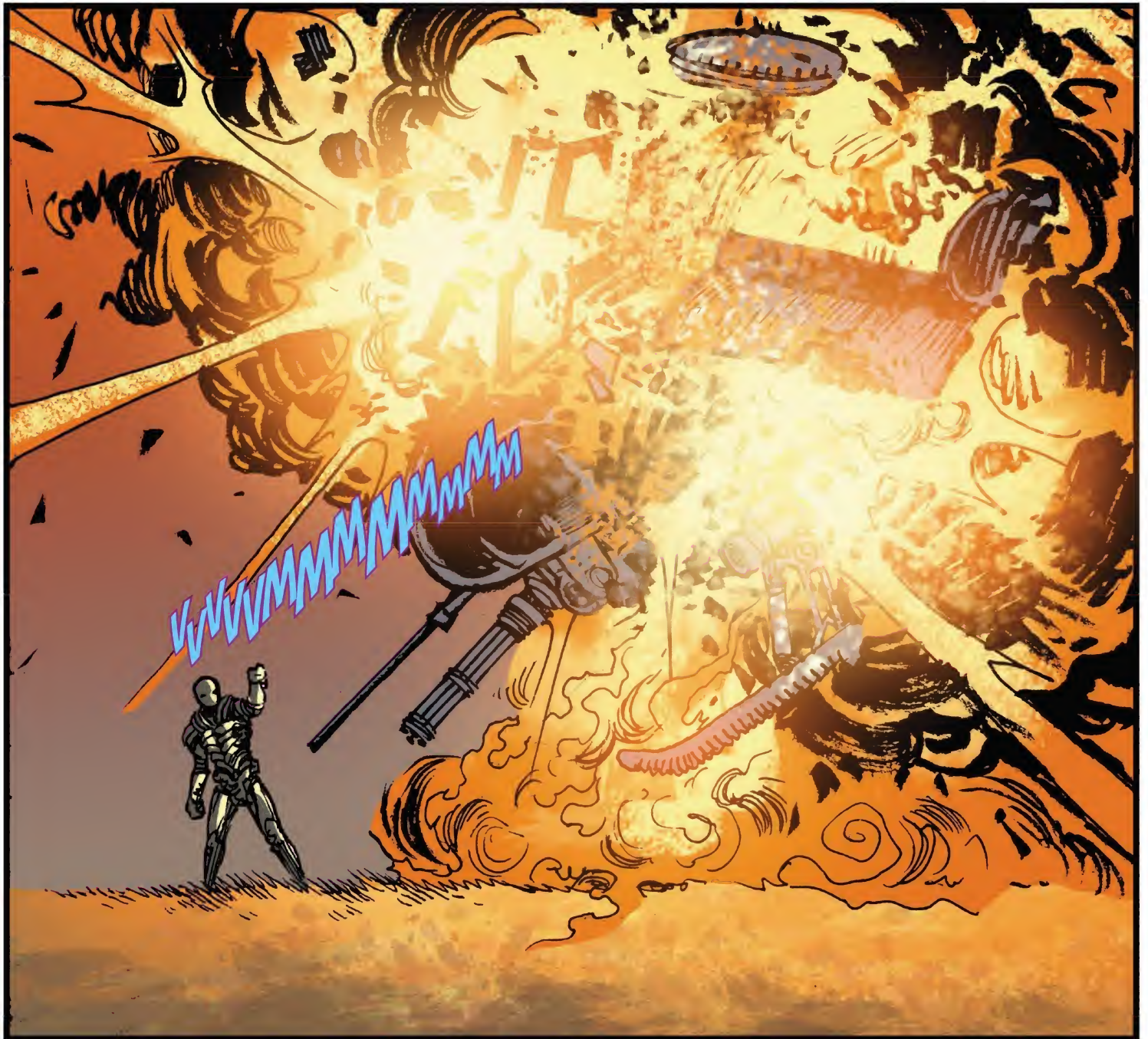


WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

HRRGL.

OKAY,  
OKAY! I'M  
COMING.













CHRIS?  
THIS IS CAPTAIN  
PAGET, ROTH'S  
SUPERIOR.

I'M  
PATCHED IN  
WITH ROTH AND  
JILL. DO YOU  
READ?

YES,  
CAPTAIN.

GOOD. ANY  
INFORMATION YOU  
CAN GIVE US ABOUT  
YOUR LOCATION WILL  
BE AN ASSET.



I'M IN  
THE NEST. IT'S  
**SWARMING**  
WITH BUGS.

THERE'S  
ALSO A **BROOD**  
**XENOMORPH**.

WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?



A **QUEEN**.  
THE **BREEDING**  
FORM. THE **EGG**  
LAYER.

THE  
BUGS WILL  
PROTECT THE  
QUEEN.

CHRIS, WHAT  
ABOUT YOUR  
LOCATION? EXITS,  
ENTRANCES?



GIVE ME A  
SECOND.

IT'S **WEIRD**.  
THE BUGS ARE  
KEEPING THEIR  
DISTANCE. THE  
QUEEN TOO.

WHY DO  
YOU THINK  
THAT IS?

I  
THINK IT'S  
BECAUSE...I  
THINK--

OH  
GOD...



CHRIS?  
WHAT IS  
IT?





I FOUND  
YOUR MAN.  
RUCKER.



IS HE  
ALIVE?

HOLD  
ON--



RUCKER?



**SKRIK**



RUCKER?  
RUCKER?

SPEAK  
TO ME,  
SOLDIER.





I DON' WANNA BE HERE...

MY NAME'S CHRIS. I NEED YOU TO HOLD ON, RUCKER. OKAY?

YOUR UNIT IS COMING TO--



MMNNNGGG!  
GGGULLULLUH!

CHRIS?  
CHRIS?



MNNYYGAAHH!  
AAAAGHHH!





CHRIS?

CHRIS,  
DAMMIT!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

RUCKER'S  
DEAD. HE...

...HATCHED.



CAPTAIN,  
THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
SCREWED  
UP HERE.

THE THING THAT  
CAME OUT OF HIM,  
IT'S...IT'S DEAD. IT'S  
MALFORMED...

...LIKE BIRTH  
DEFECTS.



LISTEN TO  
ME. THE ENGINEERS  
HAVE A GENE-  
ACTIVE MATERIAL. A  
BLACK GOO.

I'VE BEEN  
BRIEFED.

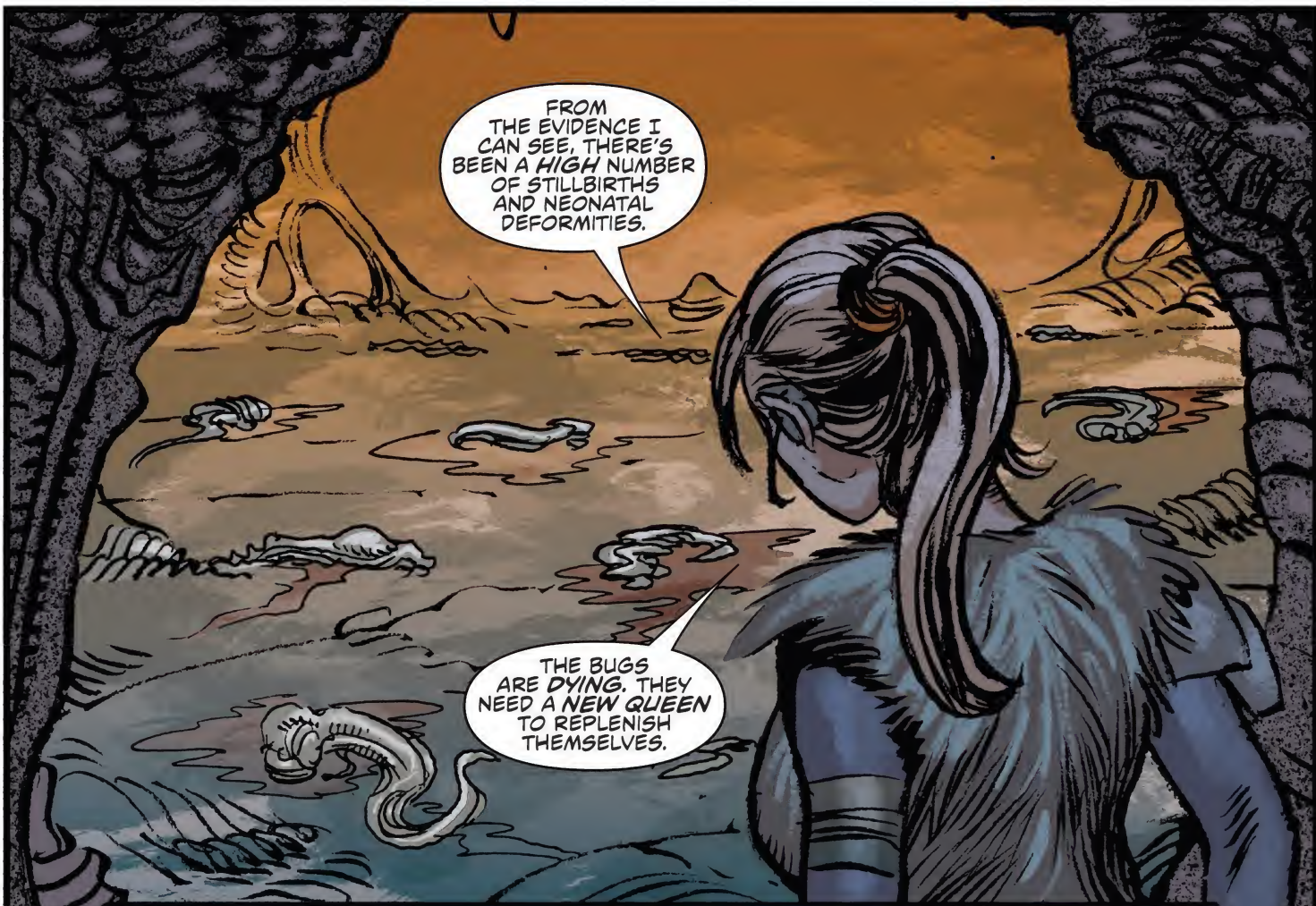
I THINK  
THERE'S BEEN A  
WIDESPREAD SPILL  
OF THAT MATERIAL ON  
THIS PLANET. IN THE TIME  
WE WERE MAROONED  
HERE, WE SAW PLENTY  
OF EVIDENCE OF  
THAT.



I THINK  
IT AFFECTED THE  
BUGS. CORRUPTED  
THEM. THEY'RE NO  
LONGER BREEDING  
PROPERLY.

I THINK  
IT DAMAGED THE  
QUEEN. SHE MAY  
BE INFERTILE.



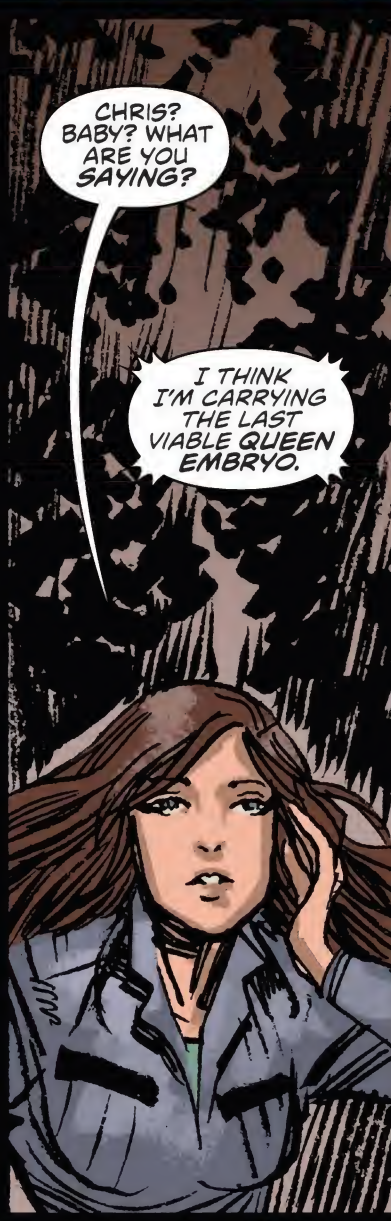


FROM THE EVIDENCE I CAN SEE, THERE'S BEEN A HIGH NUMBER OF STILLBIRTHS AND NEONATAL DEFORMITIES.

THE BUGS ARE DYING. THEY NEED A NEW QUEEN TO REPLENISH THEMSELVES.



AND I THINK THAT'S WHY THEY'RE TAKING EXTRA-SPECIAL CARE OF ME.



CHRIS? BABY? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I THINK I'M CARRYING THE LAST VIABLE QUEEN EMBRYO.



THEY ARE NOT GOING TO LET YOU TAKE ME.

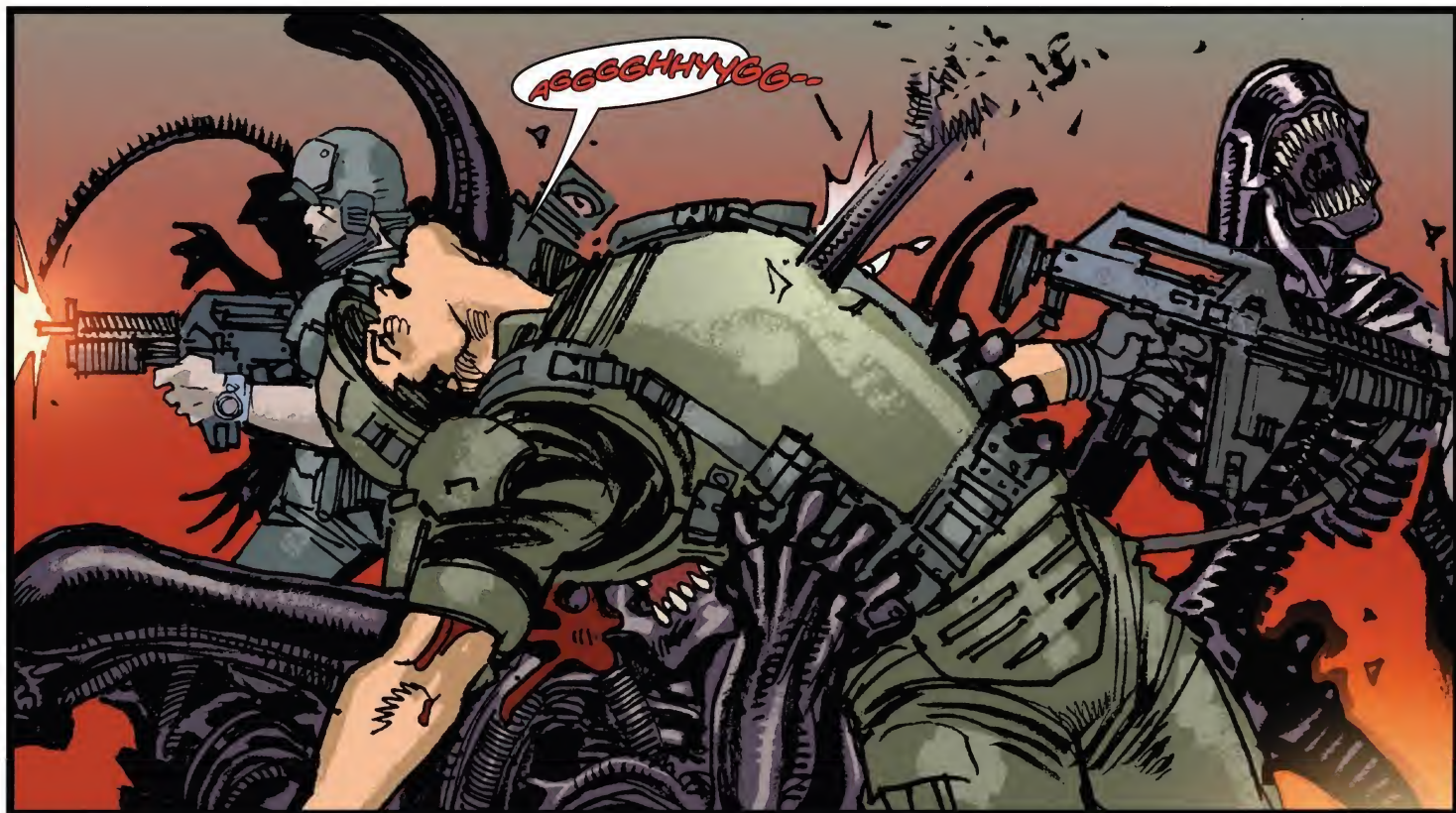




PAGET?  
DID YOU  
HEAR ME?

CONTACT!

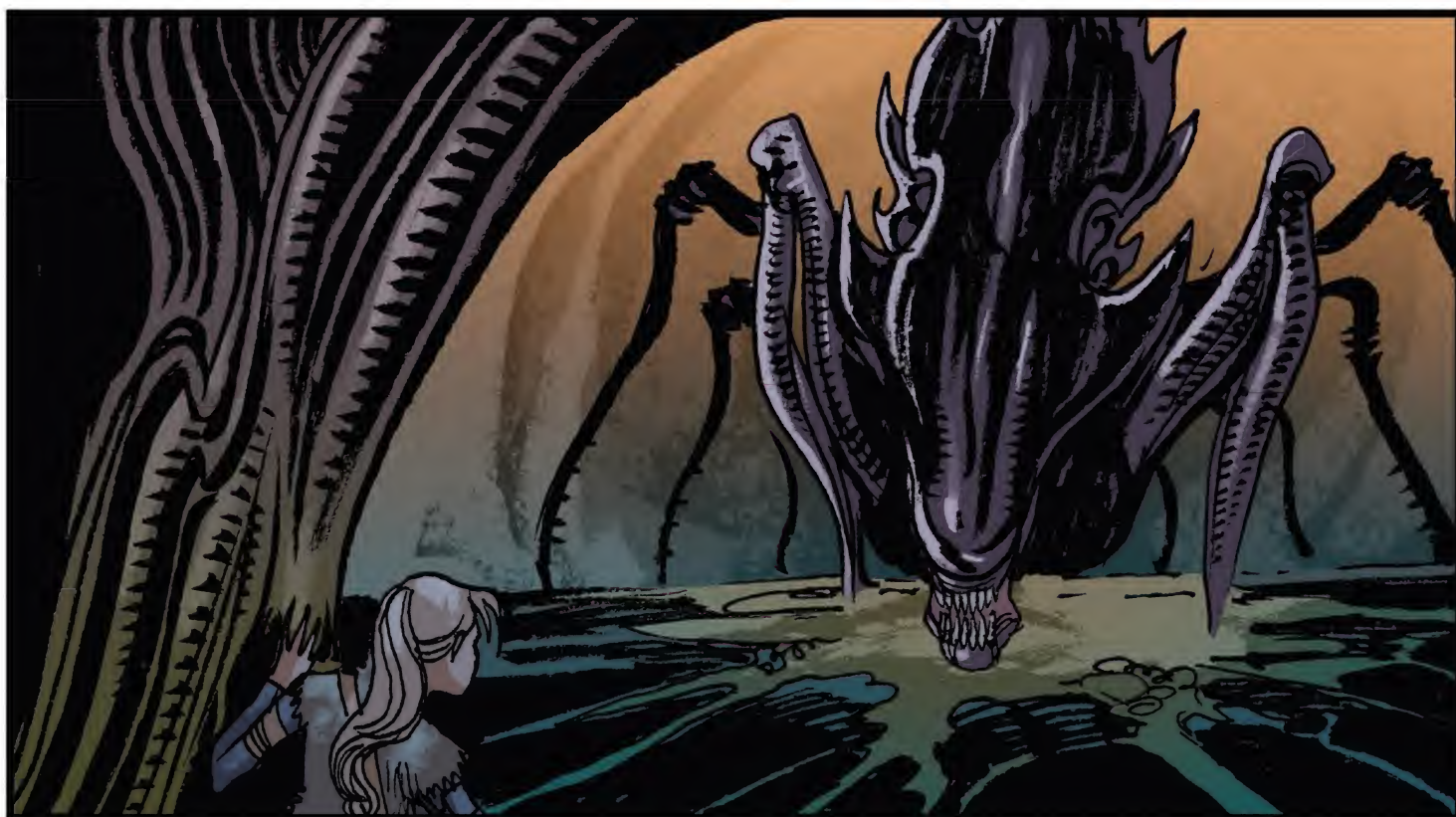
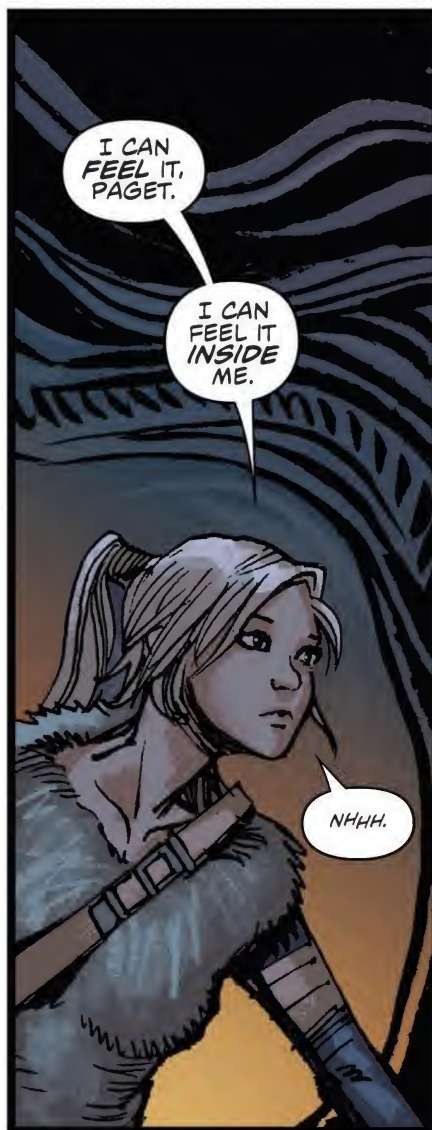












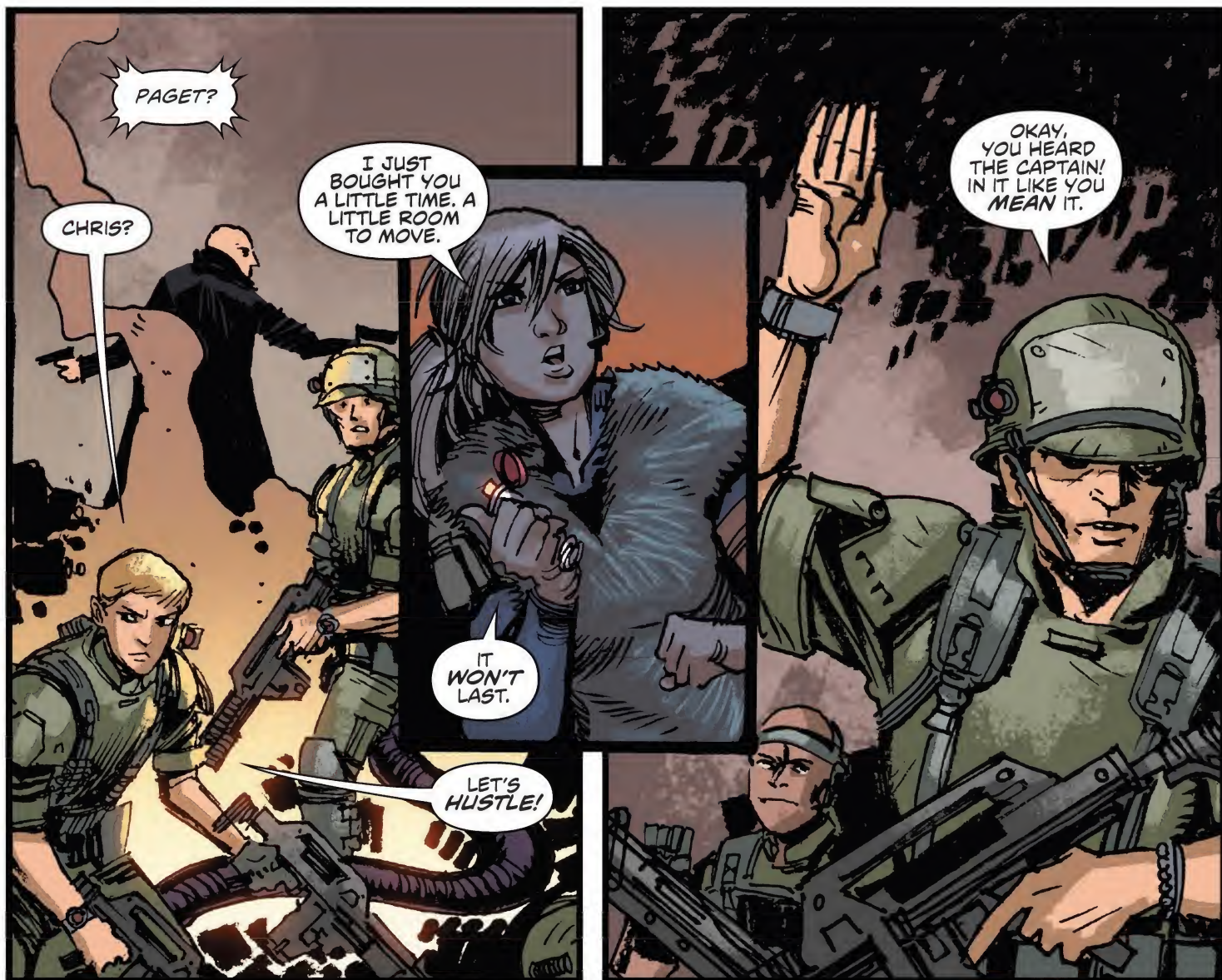














WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA



ANCANE...  
ANCANE!

CAPTAIN...

...WE'VE  
GOT A WHOLE  
DIFFERENT **SCALE**  
OF PROBLEM TO  
DEAL WITH.

NEXT ISSUE  
**DEATH AHEAD,  
DEATH BEHIND!**



# LIFE AND DEATH ALIENS™



In addition to the designs we showed last issue, artist Brian Thies also provided these designs for nonhuman-hosted xenomorphs for our *Aliens: Life and Death* story.



LIFE AND DEATH  
ALIENS™



Issue #4 on sale December 21!

Next issue:  
***Long Live the Queen!***